

Congratulations to Miss Hayes. She is the lynch pin!  
From the Regius Professor of Medicine, Oxford.

25. IV. 17

25 April 1917

Dear Jacobs

Your cable just received bowed us over completely. Did ever any one have such friends! I am deeply touched. You know how much I love the old Faculty - and what a pleasure it was for me to serve its interests. I do not think that anything in Baltimore gave me greater pleasure than to see the Faculty established in a proper home, and to watch the progress of the library. Think of the old days in those dismal rooms under the Hist. Soc.! Dear Cordell! what a fine loyal soul he was! and Ashby, always so full of hope, & Randolph less so, a bit doubtful about the money! How much we owe, too, to

There older men Christ. Johnston, Donaldson, Cheever & Miles who  
made us, strangers, so welcome. Welch & Martin & Remond  
paved the way . And it might have been so different! The  
Faculty was really the stock in the sink, I will write  
to the President as soon as I have additional particulars. What  
good friends to the Faculty you & Mrs Jacobs have been!

Very satisfactory letter at last from Revere, who has had six  
weeks of incessant fighting. His battery was with the advance division.  
Grace is having one of his letters copied & Margery will pass it on.  
He keeps wonderfully well - has only been off duty one day since  
Oct. 20<sup>th</sup> - a cracked skin. He is now in the wagon line for a  
couple of weeks. Fortunately he likes his fellow officers, and the  
work has been so heavy that he has had no time to worry, and  
he never complains. Poor Laddie! it is a hell of an experience for  
him to have had. One of my sister's boys was killed at Viny Ridge -  
a brother of Norman Gwynn, such a fine officer!

The Etapais are still here - She & Grace work like galley slaves. I  
am back in my old paths - away four days last week, very busy time  
about the Hospitals & rearrangements. America will save the situation!  
We are so interested about it. Love to Mrs. Jacobs & all old friends from W.D.